

In Recital

You-ree Rho, soprano

Candidate for the Master of Music degree

assisted by

Sylvia Shadick-Taylor, piano

Wednesday, March 13, 2002 at 8:00 pm



**Arts Building
University of Alberta**



University of Alberta
Department of Music

Program

From *Giulio Cesare* (1723)

V'adoro, pupille

Z'Piangerò

George Frideric Händel

(1685-1759)

L'invitation au Voyage

Extase

Testament

Chanson triste

Henri Duparc

(1848-1933)

Heimliche Aufforderung

Allerseelen

Cäcilie

Zueignung

Richard Strauss

(1864-1949)

From *Die Fledermaus* (1874)

Mein Herr Marquis

Johann Strauss

(1825-1899)

Intermission

From *Carmen* (1873-4)

Je dis que rien ne m' épouvante

Georges Bizet

(1838-1875)

From *Samson* (1741)

Let the Bright Seraphim

George Frideric Händel

(1685-1759)

My True Love Hath My Heart

Good Night

Willow, Willow, Willow

My Heart Is Like a Singing Bird

Charles Hubert H. Parry

(1848-1919)

From *Ernani* (1843-4)

Ernani, involami

Giuseppe Verdi

(1813-1901)

This recital is presented in partial fulfilment of the requirements for the Master of Music degree for Ms Rho.

Ms Rho is a recipient of a Beryl Barns Memorial Award (Graduate) and an Edmonton Opera Guild (Memory of Dorothy Smith).

Acknowledgement

My heartfelt thanks to my voice instructor

Dr Alan Ord for his patience and guidance.

Translation

V'adoro, Pupille (I Adore You)

Libretto: Nicola Haym/Translation: Brian Trowell

O eyes, I adore you, Darts of love;
Your radiance comforts my breast.
'be merciful', pleads my sad heart
Which will always call you its beloved treasure.

Piangeró la sorte mia

(I Will Lament My Lot)

Libretto: Nicola Haym / Translation: Lionel Salter

Can I thus in a single day lose all my power and splendour?
Ah, grievous fate!

Caesar, my divinity, is perhaps dead;
Cornelia and Sextus have been unarmed and give me no help.
O God! No hope is left in my life.

I will lament my lot, So harsh and cruel,
As long as I have breath in my body.
But when I am dead my ghost
Will haunt the tyrant on all sides
By night and day.

L'invitation au Voyage (Invitation to the Voyage)

Poem: Charles Baudelaire/Translation: Edith Braun

My child, my sister,
Think how sweet it would be
To go down there, to live together,
To live free from care,
To live and to die
In that land that resembles you!
The moist suns
Of these misty skies,
To my mind, have the charm,
So mysterious,
Of your treacherous eyes,
Sparkling through their tears.
There, everything in order and beauty,
Luxury, calm and pleasure!
See on these canals
The sleeping boats
That capriciously like to roam;
'Tis to satisfy
your slightest wish
they have come from the ends of the world.
The setting suns
Again the clothe the fields,
The canals, the whole town,
With hyacinth and gold;
The world falls asleep
In a warm light!
There, everything in order and beauty,
Luxury, calm and pleasure!

Extase (Ecstasy)

Poem: Jean Lahor/Translation: Edith Braun

On a pale lily my heart is asleep
In a slumber sweet like death...
Exquisite death, death perfumed
By the breath of my beloved...
On your pale bosom my heart is asleep
In a slumber sweet like death...

Testament (Testament)

Poem: Armand Silvestre/Translation: Edith Braun

So that the wind carries them to you
On the black wings of remorse,
I shall write on a dead leaf,
The torments of my dead heart.
All my strength has been sapped
In the bright sunlight of your beauty.
And, like unto the withered leaf
Nothing of life is left in me;
Your eyes have seared my soul,
Like suns without mercy!
A leaf which the whirlwind claims,
The storm will sweep me away too...
But before then, so that it carries them to you
On the black wings of remorse,
I shall write on a dead leaf,
The torments of my dead heart!

Chanson Triste (Melancholy Song)

Poem: Jean Lahor/Translation: Edith Braun

In your heart there sleeps a moonlight,
A soft moonlight of summer.
And to escape this troublesome life
I shall drown myself in your light.
I shall forget the past sorrows, my love,
When you cradle my sad heart and my thoughts

In the loving stillness of your arms!
You will let my wounded head,
Oh! Sometimes rest on your knees,
And you will recite a ballad
That will seem to speak of us,
And in your eyes filled with sadness,
In your eyes then I shall drink
So many kisses and tender caresses
That perhaps I shall recover.

Heimliche Aufforderung (The Lover's Pledge)

Poem: John Henry Mackay / Translation: John Bernhoff

Up, lift now the sparkling gold cup
to the lip, and drink!
And leave not a drop in the goblet
fill'd full to the brink.
And as thou dost pledge me,
Let thine eyesrest on me,
Then I will respond to thy smile and gaze
All silent on thee.
Then let thy eyes bright wander
Around o'er the comrades gay and merry
O do not despise them, love: Nay!
Lift up the sparkling gold goblet and join the sway
Let them rejoice and be happy this festive day.
But, when thou hast drunk and eaten, no longer stay:
Rise and turn thine eyes
from the drinkers and hasten away!
And wending thy steps to the garden,
Where blush the roses fair,
Come the sheltering arbour!
I will meet thee there,
And soft on thy bosom resting
Let me adore thy beauty,
Drink thy kisses
As oft before
I will twine around thy fair forehead the roses white
O, come, thou wondrous blissbestowing,
Longed for night!

Allerseelen (All Souls' Day)

Poem: Hermann von Gilm / Translation: John Bernhoff

Place at my side the purple glowing heather,
The year's last roses,
Ere they fade away,
And let us sit and whisper love, together,
As once in May.
Give me thy hand and let me press it fondly,
Nor heed lest others see nor what they say.
And gaze on me, love,
As thou wert wont to fondly,
In life's sweet May.
While every grave's aglow with autumn's roses,
Come to me, sweet, on this appointed day,
And as thy head upon my breast reposes,
We will dream of May.

Cäcilie (Cecily)

Poem: Heinrich Hart / Translation: John Bernhoff

If you but knew, sweet,
What 'tis to dream of fond, burning kisses,
Of wond'ring and resting with the beloved one;
Gazing fondly caressing and chatting
Could I but tell you, your heart would assent.
If you but knew, sweet,
The anguish of waking through nights long
And lonely and rocked by the storm
When none is near to soothe and comfort
The strife weary spirit,
Could I but tell you, you'd come, sweet, to me.
If you but knew, sweet,
What living is, in the creative breath of God,
Lord and Maker to hover,
Up borne on dovelike pinion
To regions of light,
If you but knew it
Could I but tell you, you'd dwell sweet, with me.

Zueignung (Devotion)

Poem: Hermann von Gilm / Translation: Waldo Lyman
and Kathleen Maunsbach

Ah, you know it, dear soul,
That, far from you, I languish,
Love causes hearts to ache,
To you my thanks!
Once, drinking to freedom,
I raised the amethyst cup,
And you blessed the drink,
To you my thanks!
You exorcised the evil spirits in it,
So that I as never before,
Cleansed and freed,
Sank upon your breast,
To you my thanks!

Mein Herr Marquis (My Dear Marquis)

Libretto: Carl Haffner and Richard Genée/Translation: Ruth and Thomas Martin

My dear Marquis, it seems to me
You should employ more tact!
If I may advise, better use your eyes,
And think before you act!
This hand is too fine and too sweet, ah,
This ankle too slim and petite, ah,
The fashions I wearing, The language and the bearing,
Such polish and finesse
No chamber maids possess!
You must admit it, come what may,
That was an awful thing to say.

What a funny, ha, ha, ha, situation, ha, ha, ha,
So excuse me, ha, ha, ha, situation, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
So funny a Marquis is he!

Just look at me and you will see
That nature did her best.
If think my face is my only grace,
Then please observe the rest!
Just take one more look and observe, ah,
The exquisite line and the curve, ah,
My charming conversation displays imagination.
No chambermaid would be as great a hit as me.
I proved my point sufficiently,
You owe me an apology.

What a funny, ha, ha, ha, situation, ha, ha, ha,
So excuse me, ha, ha, ha, situation, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Ah!

**Je dis que rien ne m' épouvante
(I Thought I Could Master My Terror)**

Libretto: L. Halevy and H. Meilhac/Translation: Ruth and Thomas Martin

Here's where the smugglers hide with their contraband booty;
So it is here I will find Jos
and for his mother's sake I will do my duty,
For her sake conquer every fear.

I thought I could master my terror,
I was so sure I would be brave and strong.
But, now, too late, I see my error!
Deep in my heart I know I was wrong!
Here in this dread surrounding
I am alone and afraid,
But I will not despair!
God in His kindness all abounding
Will make me strong and hear my prayer.
I will be face to face with that woman
Who with the blackest arts of hell,
Made a lawless man and a traitor of him
I used to love so well.
She is dangerous, too, and alluring,

Je dis que rien ne m' épouvante (I Thought I Could Master My Terror) (cont'd)

But she cannot hurt me anymore!
No, no, she cannot hurt me anymore!
I will speak to Jos right before her! Ah!
I place my hope and faith in Thee,
O Lord, dear God, watch over me! Ah!
Hear my prayer! Watch over me!
Hear my prayer! Make me strong and protect me!
Watch over me, God above!
Watch over me, My Lord!

Ernani, involami (Ernani, Fly with Me)

Libretto: Francesco Maria Piave/Translation: Willis Wager
Night is approaching, and Silva yet returns not!
Ah! may he not return, that detested graybeard,
Whose hateful presence haunts me,
Pursuing ever with ceaseless talk of amorous emotion.
Thou only, Ernani, canst inspire my devotion.

Ernani, Ernani, fly with me, Far from this scene of sorrow,
Forever to dwell in joy with thee, And life from love to borrow.
Though caverns dark and deserts drear, My path may lead
If but thou art with me.
As Eden fair our fond love
Forever perfect will be,
As Eden, as Eden fair and lovely,
Our fond love perfect will be!

I would hear but of Ernani,
For I love him and he doth love me.
Gold or jewels cannot move me, cannot take my heart away.
Ah, moment, hasten to me fleetly,
Heavenly joy by my flight I would capture; Moment, hasten, and
bring me rapture,
For I will not brook delay.
Gold or jewels cannot move me,
For I will not brook delay.
Ah, Love, come haste and bring me rapture,
For I will not brook delay. Ah!

Upcoming Events:

March

15 Friday, 8:00 pm

Music at Convocation Hall

Ménage à Trio

Stéphane Lemelin, piano; Martin Riseley, violin;
Tanya Prochazka, cello. Ludwig van Beethoven *Piano*
Trio in G, Op 1 No 2, Piano Trio in E flat, Op 70 No 2,
Piano Trio in B flat, Op 97 (The Archduke)
Admission: \$7/student/senior, \$12/adult

16 Saturday, 6:00 pm

The University of Alberta

Madrigal Singers Annual Dinner Concert and Silent Auction

Ardelle Ries, Conductor

Hotel MacDonald. For tickets and further information,
please call 492-5306

17 Sunday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

Heather Davis, Conductor

Wind Band Conducting

Free admission

18 Monday, 12:10 pm

Music at Noon, Convocation Hall Student Recital

Series featuring students from the Department of Music.

Free admission

18 Monday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

Sarah Wolkowski, saxophone. Free admission

Program will include works by Harbison, Tomasi,

Yoshimatsu, Nodaïra and Milhaud.

20 Wednesday, 8:00 pm

Master of Music Recital

Karen Nell, soprano

Free admission

25 Monday, 12:00 pm

Noon-Hour Organ Recital

The recital presents a variety of organ
repertoire played by students, faculty and guests of the
University of Alberta

Free admission

25 Monday, 7:30 pm

Double Bass Masterclass

with Visiting Artist **Joel Quarrington**

Admission at the door: \$15

27 Wednesday, 8:00 pm

The University of Alberta Symphonic Wind Ensemble

Fordyce Pier, Director

28 Thursday, 8:00 pm

Faculty and Friends

Joel Quarrington, double bass

Janet Scott Hoyt, piano

Program will include works by *Caix d'Hervelois,*
Korngold, Shostakovich,
Brahms and Bottesini.

Admission: \$7/student/senior, \$12/adult

April

5 Friday, 8:00 pm

Music at Convocation Hall

William Street, saxophone

Roger Admiral, piano

with *The Edmonton Saxophone Quartet: William H*

Street, soprano saxophone; Charles Stolte, alto

saxophone; Kristofer Covlin, tenor saxophone; Jeff

Anderson, baritone saxophone. Program will include

works by *Piet Swerts, Shih-Hui Chen,*

Patrick Cardy, William Albright, Henri Pousseur, Klaus
de Vries, and Gavin Bryars.

Admission: \$7/student/senior, \$12/adult

Unless otherwise indicated

Admission: \$5/student/senior, \$10/adult

Convocation Hall, Arts Building, University of Alberta

Please note: All concerts and events are subject to change
without notice. Please call 492-0601 to confirm concerts (after
office hours a recorded message will inform you of any changes
to our schedule).

